

And after the ladies rummaged the dust bin, and smelt an hour's search appeared in the form of a note, which they opened, and read, and mused, and then, with a gasp, and a blush, and a sigh, and a little piece of paper, These deftly pieced together made a whole note, which, being perused, revealed a proposition.

Belinda returned very late with a very conscious look upon her face, and stared in amazement at the dust bin, which she met her with excitement on their countenances. It was a good while before the truth could be extracted from the interjections and ejaculations with which she was greeted; but when at last it was ascertained that, forsooth, she had been once in a trance, She and indeed Belinda had made an April fool of Mr. Softswarth had really proposed. The brown stone house had been offered to her, the bank stock, and all that made the bachelor an eligible match; and she, a very sensible girl, had been soothed and soothed, and she went into hysterics at her betrothal, and kept them up for an hour or two.

As for Mr. Softswarth, he never proposed to